

## FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE

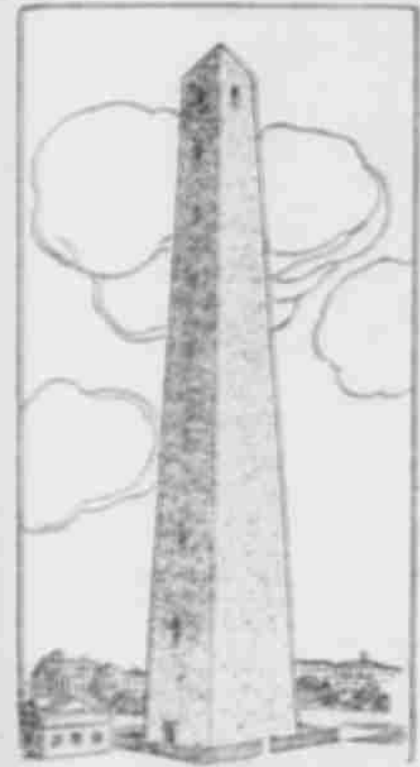
## A Bit of History

Next Thursday is the seventeenth of June and 140 years since the great battle of Bunker Hill was fought. This battle between British soldiers and plain American citizens was a great triumph for the Americans, not because it was eminently successful, but because it proved that they could hold their own against the strong troops sent against them by King George.

These brave Americans who fought that battle were simple farmers and good workmen from the neighboring country around Massachusetts, who came to assist the Massachusetts men fight the enemy.

On the sixteenth of June our brave men learned that King George's soldiers were going to take possession of the hill in Charlestown, which was a very important military position. The King had made such laws, and the Red-coats were carrying them into effect, as would soon deprive the American Colonies of their freedom. At first the Americans did not wish to fight, but when it came to submitting to unjust taxation they felt that they were ready to die for their rights. On the night of June the sixteenth they hurried to the hill and worked all night fortifying it for themselves. Despite the surprise of the British the next morning when they found themselves surrounded. They at once opened fire, and were still more surprised to find the Americans return their fire with such deadly force that they were compelled to run.

Then, headed by their skilled general, the British soldiers again rushed on the enemy, and again they were driven down the hill with a loss of their number destroyed. Still our soldiers and came on a third time, and now the Americans, who had used up all their powder, saw that



could not hold the hill. Quickly they went down, leaving the British to take possession.

The British and their general were so amazed by the courage of the Americans that they did not think it wise to follow up the sort of victory, and the Americans felt victorious in spite of losing up the hill, for it gave them an insight into their personal strength and courage.

When Benjamin Franklin heard of the fight and the results, he exclaimed: "England has lost her Colonies forever." And so she had, for from the day of the battle of Bunker Hill, the Colonies stood together, united into a nation.

## WHAT'S GOOD IN SUMMER?

Oh, winter has plum-cake and citrus and pie,  
And squid-bread and doughnuts—so goodie, oh my!  
But summer has something far nicer than spices.  
That isn't put by in the pantry for mice;  
It's better than sugar and cinnamon rice is!  
What is it? Delicious cold ice-cream and ices!

## FRED AND NED ON MARS

Written by Frank R. Wilson

Drawings by H. B. Levinger

## THE SAILORS WHO WERE SAILBOATS

When Fred and young Ned ran away as we said From the land of the Balls that were naughty and bad, Then they came to a land that was quite close at hand And they met very soon with a strange Sailor Lad: For the boys quickly saw that he had without fail A very nice mast and a very nice sail.



And this sail and this mast were both fastened real fast To the Sailor Man's back, like the wings of a bird, And he surely looked funny, and queer, and absurd! "Oh, where is the ship that you sail in?" asked Ned. "Why, I am the ship," this queer Sailor Man said, "And when I go sailing I jump in the sea." And I sail right along just as nice as can be. "Well, down on the earth," said Fred, "when we float, We always get into some kind of a boat." But this queer Sailor Lad said, "That plan is real bad, For the fun of a trip is to be the whole ship, The boat and the sails and the captain and crew, For you sail where you like when the boat is just you!" Then soon there came up to this Sailor, another And he looked just the same for this man was his brother. But he said not a word till they both sang this song With a voice that was breezy and easy and strong:

## THE SAILORS' SONG.

"One day when we sailed on the Ocean, Ho! Ho!  
One day when we sailed on the sea;  
We went with a very fast motion, Yo! Ho!  
As fast as a sailor could be,  
But we went in this way and I went in that  
And I didn't steer out for my brother,  
And far out in the sea, why, he bumped into me,  
Or at least we bumped into each other!"  
"We each got a terrible bumping, Ho! Ho!  
In fact we were both badly wrecked,  
Our sails were both smashed by this thumping, Yo! Ho!  
But the pieces we soon did collect,  
But he was so crooked and I was so bent

That we both felt our bones were all ailing,  
And he said unto me, 'It is clear as can be  
That we never again can go sailing!'

"But then we two brothers decided, Ho! Ho!  
To straighten each other right out,  
For though it was true we'd collided, Yo! Ho!  
And each knocked the other about,  
It seemed very clear if we both should change sides  
And we then should bump into each other,  
That he'd straighten out me, and I'd straighten him free,  
And that's what we did,—said each brother."

"That was surely a queer kind of wreck," said young Fred, "And a queer way to mend it," said cute little Ned. "No, indeed," said the Sailors, "there's nothing up here That you have any right to call funny or queer, For of course as you know all that this Star is so bright That whatever is done here must surely be right!" Then Ned quickly said, "Won't you give us a trip, For you seem to be made just like any good ship."



But we boys are not boats and a sail we do lack So we ask you to give us a ride on your back!" "Ho! Ho!" laughed the Sailors, "That's quite a queer notion, For you both might fall off and get drowned in the ocean." "There is really no danger," said Freddy and Ned. "For we know how to swim and could hold up our head." "All right!" said the Sailors, "We'll act as your ships And we'll take you far off upon one of our trips." So they talked while they walked to the edge of the sea, Where the Sailors jumped in, just as nice as could be; And they lay right down flat and they spread out each sail And could steer with their feet like a fish with his tail. Fred sat on one back and young Ned on the other And they said, "Sail away!" to each queer sailor brother. Now, the breeze then was strong and they sailed fast and long And they passed by a great many very big islands Where the very tall trees waved their leaves in the breeze And the boys could see cities way up in the highlands; But they sailed by them all whether big ones or small

And the boys saw some things that were strange and still stranger,

But there now came a Shark that was ugly and dark And those Sailors both thought that they all were in danger! But they kept right on sailing, though all had great fear For that very big Shark now was getting real near!

Those queer Sailor Men did a horrid thing then, For they wiggled and wiggled as fast as could be Till both of those boys tumbled into the sea. So, there in the water were Fred and young Ned And the Shark was behind them so near that his head Would soon catch those boys and could easily bite them And that, I am sure, was enough now to fright them! But they had lots of vim and they knew how to swim, So they darted away closely followed by him. Just then, as it happened, no land was in sight, So they swam all that day and they swam all that night But they both were so tired, neither boy could swim more, So they both gave up hope now of reaching the shore. In their race with the Shark, they had been fairly beaten And they both were now sure that they soon would be eaten! But, no! Not at all! For that Shark, quite polite Said, "Goodness, I've chased you two boys all the night, For I wanted to tell you to never forget That you always will find that the water is wet!"

"Why, we knew that, of course!" said Fred with much force,

"But you scared us to death and we're all out of breath;

For we thought you would surely eat both of us here,

And so we swam fast when you came very near!"

"I'm sorry I scared you," the Shark answered then

"But I only eat pancakes and never eat men.

And it never would give me the least bit of joy To swallow a neat little sweet little boy!

But I wish you to promise you will not forget



That I honestly told you that water is wet!" Now, the boys wished to laugh, but that wouldn't be right, So they both thanked the Shark, with a manner polite, And the Shark said, "Good day!" and he soon swam away, And the boys, who were rested, now swam to the shore And some other fine day I will tell you some more.

## The BLIND SPINNER of TOPS

WHEN the new family moved into the house next door, little Jack was much interested to find out whether they had any boys; and so from the parlor window he watched the furniture being carried in, also keeping an eye out for the members of the family when they arrived. Presently he saw a woman, holding a little boy by the hand, come down the street, stop and speak to the moving men and then go into the house. The boy seemed very quiet, for he walked ever so slowly, with his head held very straight and looking neither to the right nor the left. Jacky sat him down for a "sneaky" though he couldn't have told you exactly why he thought so. And the whole rest of the afternoon the new little boy next door did not come out of the house.

"Jack," said Mamma, a few days

later, "you must be very nice to the little boy next door." "Aw, Mamma, he's a little silly," objected Jack promptly. "No, Jack," replied Mamma very gravely, "he's blind." Jack was silent for a moment. Then he spoke up: "I'm sorry, but Mamma, how could I play with a blind boy?" "Well," suggested Mamma, "you could tell him stories—some of the ones you read in your books—and you might describe what you see, a flower, a tree, a horse, a dog, whatever happens to be before you at the time. Just think, Jacky, he doesn't know what any of these things look like! Suppose you were that way, wouldn't you feel dreadful and lonely and—wouldn't you be glad if any little boy who could see came to play with you?" "Yes'm," answered Jack dutifully.

## BATTLE PUZZLE.

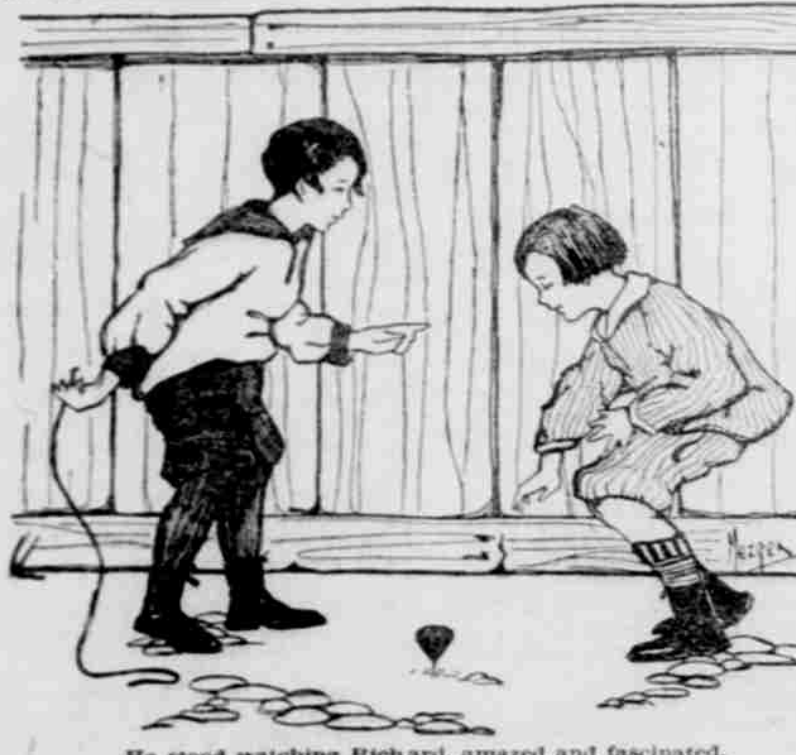
I am composed of two words of six and four letters each.  
1. My 4, 5, 9, 10 is to slay.  
2. My 7, 8, 2, 3, is a fowl.  
3. My 6, 2, 1 is to move or pass over with friction.  
My whole is the name of a battle of the Revolution, the 129th anniversary of which occurs on June 17.

## FLAG DAY PUZZLE.

If the following are written one below another, their zigzag letters, beginning at the upper left corner and ending at the lower left corner, will spell the name of a person closely associated with Flag Day.  
1. An article of food.  
2. To gain knowledge or skill.  
3. A boy's name.  
4. An article of clothing.  
5. Coin.  
6. An organ of the body.  
7. Ground grain.  
8. A flower.  
9. To frighten.

## Answers.

Battle Puzzle: Bunker Hill. 1, Kill; 2, Men; 3, Rob.  
Flag Day Puzzle: Betty Ross. 1, Bread; 2, Learn; 3, Peter; 4, Dress; 5, Money; 6, Heart; 7, Flour; 8, Aster; 9, Scare.



He stood watching Richard, amazed and fascinated.

ed, "only not this afternoon, please, because the boys are all going to spin tops in the alley." So, with a shake of her head and a look that made Jack feel very uncomfortable, Mamma agreed to postpone his visit until the next afternoon. Then, the next afternoon, Jack hadn't been with the new boy ten minutes before he found himself very much interested. Richard, for that was his name, seemed to be able to do a surprising number of things that Jack had never even dreamed

any blind boy could do. At first, of course, the meeting between the two lads was very stiff and awkward; or, at least Jack thought it was. But presently he asked Richard if he didn't want him to read to him out of his story book. And Richard surprised him by replying that he had been reading all morning and preferred to be in the open air.

Reading? A blind boy reading? Jack could scarcely believe his ears.

"You see," said Richard, with a smile, "I'm just learning to read with

you spin a top?" Jack gasped. He was never more surprised in his life. A blind boy spin a top? Well, well!

"Yes, oh yes indeed!" he hastened to reply. "There's an alley right by my house and it's as smooth as glass—all of us boys spin our tops there. I've got two in my pocket—do you want me to lend you one? But I've only one string."

"Oh, that's all right," answered Richard. "I have my own top and string, too. Come on, let's go. You don't mind walking slowly, do you, and telling me when I'm apt to run into anything. You see, after I've been there with you several times, I'll be able to locate every object and I won't have to bother you to guide me."

Which was another surprise for Jacky.

But the greatest one came when the boys reached the alley and Richard began spinning his top. He wound the string around it most expertly and a great deal more quickly and tightly than Jack could do. Then he seemed to possess a marvellous knack of making it spin.

Why, he could make his top "go to sleep" better than could any of the boys Jack knew. And he could make it "walk" and "hum" and cumb up the string and do all sorts of wonderful things with it.

Indeed there wasn't a boy in the neighborhood who could spin a top as he could. Presently Jack stopped spinning his own and, with his own string hanging limply from his hand, he stood watching Richard, amazed and fascinated.

And, before he knew it, he forgot all about Richard being blind! From that day on, the boys were firm friends and Jacky took care to introduce Richard to all of his friends, and they, too, liked him as well as he did.

## A Wish

PAPA was sitting by the table reading his evening paper. Generally, when he came across an item of interest, he read it aloud to Mamma. Little William, a typical "little pitcher with big ears," as a rule was not in the least concerned about the items his father read aloud. But the other evening he was mightily interested. "I see Ma," said Papa, "that the

## In the Springtime

A PRETTY story is told of a very homely and awkward child who, knowing she was so, became sullen and unhappy.

One day her teacher, an elderly lady, put her arms around the child, and drawing her close to her said: "What ails you, child? Tell me!" "I am so ugly and stupid," the girl cried, "That it makes me miserable." Then the teacher, leading the child into the garden, took a tulip bulb from the ground, and placing it in the girl's hand said: "This is for you. Plant it and tend it carefully."

The girl planted the ugly bulb, watched it, and faithfully watered it until one bright sunny day there came forth a tiny sprout which grad-



"This Is For You, Plant It And Tend It Carefully."

ually grew into a lovely flower.

"Now what shall I do?" asked the girl of her teacher.

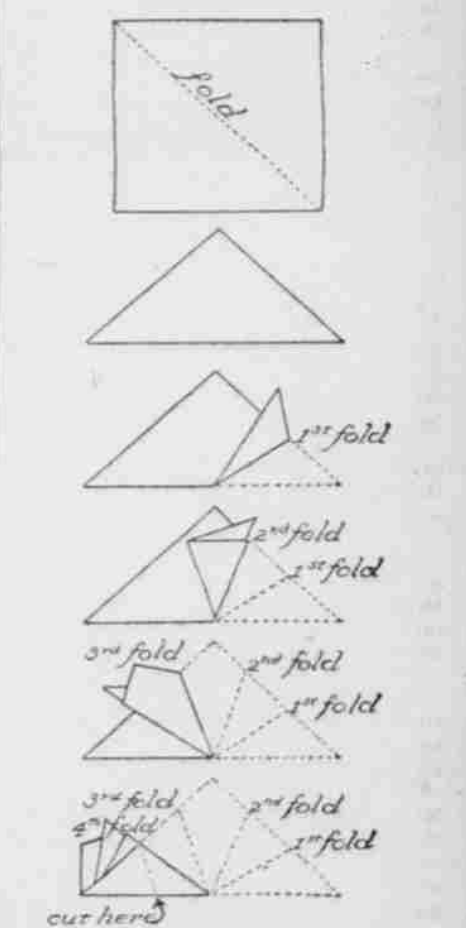
"Guard yourself as you did the bulb, and who knows—"

The teacher's lesson was taken to heart. The plant was a bright promise of the unfolding of the girl's character.

"Handsome is as handsome does," said the teacher, kissing her. "And character is far more important than looks."

## WITH ONE CLIP OF THE SHEARS.

(How Betsy Ross made the five-pointed star.)



WHEN Betsy Ross showed Washington

To make the star as she had done;

She took a square of paper neat And then performed her world-famed feat.

A fold she made diagonally— And made a tent as you can see.

Then near the point she made a fold, As you in figure three are told.

Then fold again—that's number two. The picture shows you what to do.

A third fold now—and then one more, In all you see the folds are four.

Then cut where slanting dot-lines are— And see—the famous five-point star!

Fishermen around Cape Cod have gone out of the whaling business and— "Eg spoke William promptly: "Gee whiz, Papa, but I wish you was a Cape Cod fisherman!"



Solution to Flag Day Puzzle.

## Our Puzzle Corner

## FLAG DAY PUZZLE.



June 14 is Flag Day. Little Bessie and little Tommy have made a flag and are raising it. Can you find the flag by putting together the black pieces? Do you know how many stars and stripes our flag really has?